

The Crittenden Press.

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NO 7

STATE NEWS.

Interesting Happenings of the Week Tersely Told.

A 100-barrel an hour oil gusher is said to have been struck on the Stralee property, near Sunybrook.

Bob Reed, Deputy Marshal of Elizabethtown, was killed by Harlan Ruckles, a negro, at a negro picnic.

The finest still yet raided in the mountains was destroyed near Bush. The still was of 110 gallon capacity.

There is only a slight chance for the recovery of the Hon. I. H. Goodnight, ill at his home near Franklin.

Andrew Carnegie has agreed to give Covington \$75,000 for a library and auditorium. His original offer was \$40,000.

The Owensboro good roads convention resulted in the formation of the Green River Good Roads Association, with Judge E. P. Taylor of Owensboro President.

At Bordley, a little village six miles from Sturgis, Ed. Penaberton shot and instantly killed John Potts, a wealthy farmer. Penaberton was a tenant on Potts' farm.

Gov. Beckham has refused to commute the death sentence of Hollie Strutton, the Anderson county murderer, and the prisoner will be executed on the 15th of August.

Senator Blackburn, in an interview at Washington says he does not like the Ohio Democratic platform, and it is his opinion that Kentucky will not follow that example.

Wm Hines, formerly a lookkeeper, was shot and killed in front of the Bowling Green courthouse by Jess H. Higanbotham, who alleges that Hines was too intimate with the slayer's wife. Both are prominent citizens.

Two tobacco men, inmates of the State Reform School at Lexington are endeavoring to secure an investigation, charging that child-confinement there are the victims of cruelty. The officials of the school pronounce the charges to be absolutely without foundation.

Texas and Pennsylvania oil men are turning their attention to the Kentucky fields, and Capt. A. F. Lucas, of Beaumont, has secured extensive leases in Allen county, while Mr. Guffy, of the same field is said to have representatives in Russell county. The Pennsylvania Oil Company has also taken large tracts of land in Russell. A new well, Strobe No. 1, came in at Sunny Brook, in Wayne county, Thursday.

Question Answered.

Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers and grandmothers never thought of using anything else for Indigestion or Biliousness. Doctors were scarce and they seldom heard of Appendicitis, Nervous Prostration or Heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

LETTER FROM TEXAS.

A Chatty Letter from a Former Crittenden County Boy.

FORT DAVIS, TEX., July 20, 1901.

DEAR EDITOR: After the custom of other sons of Crittenden who have wandered away from the old "stamping ground" I beg leave to detail some of my wanderings in your valuable paper.

Perhaps a few words in regard to Barstow, my Texas home would not be out of place. It is a town of some two hundred people, situated in the midst of extensive irrigating farms. The town is enjoying a prosperous growth at present. Last year there was more than 1,700 bales of cotton shipped from that point. Alfalfa and fruit are also valuable products in the vicinity of Barstow. The grapes of that section rivals the California products.

The farming is done principally by Mexican laborers, a few whites acting as landlords or overseers.

Leaving Barstow on the 10th of June I started south on an extended trip. My first stop was at Grand Falls, a farming town on the Pecos river, 35 miles south of Barstow. A great number of Norwegians and Swedes live in that vicinity and they constitute a very desirable citizenship, being peaceable, frugal and industrious.

En route to the next town, Ft. Stockton, we passed the Santa Rosa Springs, a point of great interest to one accustomed to the barren plains of this arid region.

Long ago the waters of this spring were turned upon the surrounding country, to make it blossom as the rose. Rows of tall and graceful cottonwoods surrounding an orchard and fields of alfalfa in bloom seemed like a dream of heaven to an exile from the rain belt.

Leaving Santa Rosa after a short rest we bowled along across the parched and barren plains to Ft. Stockton, a quaint old town of adobe houses and ruins suggestive of the border warfare, and stage routes of earlier days. Here in earlier times troops were stationed to watch the Indians and protect the stage line from San Antonio to El Paso. The ruins of the old barracks are still to be seen on the hills north of town. This was an ideal spot for an army post, on account of the abundance of pure water afforded by the springs in that vicinity. The flow of these springs is sufficient to make a big creek, and to irrigate 1500 acres of land. Ft. Stockton is the county seat of Pecos county, and has a handsome court house of gray stone.

You would be surprised at the splendor of official buildings in these western counties. They look out of place amid the usually unpretentious dwellings and business houses.

A common adjunct of these western towns is a Catholic church, for the accommodation of the Mexican population principally as the white members are few. The services are usually conducted in Mexican and are mostly unintelligible to an American.

My next move was southward, through the Glass Mountains, to Marathon on the Southern Pacific. Marathon, despite its classic name is an uninteresting place, a shipping point for cattle and the home of a few cattlemen.

My next halt was at Alpine on the Southern Pacific railway—a neat little town of seven or eight hundred inhabitants, nestling among the Glass Mountains. The altitude of this section is nearly

the highest in the state and the climate is delightful. A number of wealthy cattle men reside there and take considerable pride in adorning their houses and grounds tastefully. Yet their costly adorning may be duplicated by the very humblest citizen of my native county, thanks to the bounties nature has bestowed upon Kentucky.

The next town I visited was Marfa, county seat of Presidio county, a town of about 1200 inhabitants.

Of course the wealth of these towns is the cattle trade. General stocks of merchandise are carried instead of special lines, as in the east. The business of some of these concerns must be enormous as they seem to be almost constantly busy putting up supplies for ranchmen.

It is said the cow punchers live mostly on tin cans and paper bags, and this could be readily surmised on seeing his merchant filling his bill of goods.

Marfa and Alpine are also doubtless destined to become shipping points of minerals to be found to the South of those places. At Terlingua and Shafter extensive mining of quicksilver has already begun.

The cattle interests of this section are suffering now on account of an extended drouth, but if they can only have plenty of rain before September to start the grass they are all right.

Of course society here in the west is in somewhat of a formative state. Even in the towns it has a flavor of the wild, free life of the plains and the camps. All ages and sexes play cards and dance as a rule, and the Sabbath is unobserved by many. Yet underneath these forms of worldliness is often concealed a spirit of good will and charity that must eventually be the dominant principle of these people. The cowboy of the 19th century is almost a figure of the past. He is rapidly succumbing to the refining influences of education and civilization.

Most all the cattle men's sons are now taking college educations. As they all have plenty of money to give their sons finished educations, they bid fair to become the best educated class in our land.

Ft. Davis was the next place I visited and I found it a place of much interest. An army post was established there in 1854. At the outset of the civil war the post was abandoned, but was re-established after the end of that conflict.

In 1889 the garrison was removed from Ft. Davis and it has ever since been a civilian town. All the buildings of the post are still standing. The officers' quarters were built of beautifully dressed red sandstone. I was told that in its military era the population of the town ran into the thousands, and at one time it contained fourteen saloons in its borders. Today the population is not over 300 and the saloon was formally abolished a few days ago by a vote of three to one.

Such action places Davis in a unique position among her sister towns of West Texas, for the saloon is usually considered a necessary institution in every hamlet of this section.

By the way, I think Barstow will abolish her one saloon soon, and join hands with Ft. Davis as a dry town.

Leaving Ft. Davis I proceeded westward from Marfa over the Southern Pacific to Sierra Blanca and thence eastward over the T. P. to Barstow. All the intervening country I found dry and parched. It is quite a relief to gaze once more on the bright green fields of cotton and alfalfa, and the graceful foliage of the cottonwoods.

Yours truly,

JOE M. DEAN.

CHAUTAUQUA.

Rev. Price Writes Graphically of this Celebrated Region.

What a word! What a place! What an idea!

The word Chautauqua is said to be an old Indian word, and means "the bag tied in the middle." It is the name of a lake in the extreme Western part of New York State. The lake is about twenty miles long and an average width of three miles; but in the center of the lake there is a contraction to one-fourth of a mile and a twist which makes it look very much like "a bag tied in the middle."

The place is wonderful and charming. It is distant from Lake Erie only eight miles, yet it is 877 feet higher than Lake Erie. It is 1450 feet above the level of the sea 1150 feet higher than Saratoga, 1,300 feet higher than Lake Champlain, and 1200 feet higher than Lake George. In fact it is the highest navigable lake in the United States except Lake Tahoe, in California.

The landscape is beautiful; the Lake glinting in the sunlight and rippling to the breeze is untiring to the eye. The gently undulating hills are beautifully variegated with ferns and forest. The atmosphere is a tonic. Hence Chautauqua, with its delightful calm, its restful landscape, its majestic forests, its bracing air, its natural repose, its sweet quietude, is an ideal summer resort.

It is a city in the midst of a forest. It has magnificent hotels and halls, and school buildings, and several hundred beautiful cottages many of them four stories high and capable of accommodating from fifty to a hundred boarders, and yet all these buildings are in the midst of a forest. Tall trees of beech, maple, chestnut, hemlock, linden and hickory jut right up against the houses and line the streets and fill every vacancy. It is a university as well. It has numerous school and college buildings and probably forty courses of study are now in active operation. You can get any course you want, from cooking and farming up to astronomy and Greek. It is also a cleanly place. The sanitary conditions are excellent. Wire baskets line the grounds and you are requested to put all refuse in the baskets.

Nothing intoxicating is allowed to be sold in the assembly grounds. No dancing halls or gaming tables are permitted.

They have a variety of amusements for the young people, but they are all under the direction of Christian men and women. A high class of people attend Chautauqua—people of culture and refinement. The people are sociable and mutually helpful. Over 42,000 visited Chautauqua last year and there were 2700 pupils in the various schools.

I will write of the "Chautauqua Idea" next time.

James F. Price.

Eat What You Like.

When you take Morley's Liver and Kidney Cordial, for then dyspepsia, dizziness, and the long train of similar troubles will disappear and your cleansed and awakened system will demand food. Soups, digestion and sound appetite go together, and both follow the use of this time tried remedy. Sold by Agents in every town and by J. H. Orme.

BOUNTY
Is due thousands of soldiers, and 3 months extra pay to officers or their heirs.
C. B. WADLEIGH,
518 Fifth St. Washington, D. C.

Young Man! Young Woman!

Get an Education.

Marion School,

MARION, KY.

SESSION BEGINS

Monday, Sept. 16, 1901.

Common School Branches. High School Studies.

Reputation established. Management same as in preceding seven years.

Work tried by hundreds of resident and non-resident pupils.

Practicality tested by time.

Tried, tested and found true.

Expenses low. Write to

CHARLES EVANS.

Notice.

To the Tax-Payers of Crittenden County:

I now have my books for 1901; call and settle your tax. I have waited on some of you for two, three and four years. I am now winding up my business as sheriff and if not paid you will find your land advertised for the taxes. I have waited patiently; I can not wait any longer. Fair warning to all who owe me taxes. This July 16th, 1901.

John T. Pickens, s. c. c.

What most people want is something mild and gentle, when in need of a physic. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets fill the bill to a dot. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. For sale by R. F. Haynes.

If you want some "just as good" "I make it myself" remedy, try an imitation Rocky Mountain Tea. 'Twill make you sick and keep you sick. Ask your druggist.

Stung by a Centipede.

Mrs. Thos. Sanders, Bluffton, Texas, was stung by a centipede. A doctor was sent for, but before he arrived some sensible friend wet a piece of brown paper, with Morley's Wonderful Eight and applied it to the wound. The doctor said his services were not needed, for the poison was neutralized or killed by the Wonderful Eight. Mrs. S. did not suffer from the wound. Sold by agent in every town. Free trial bottle at Orme's drug store.

.. Hughes' ..

Chill Tonic

Palatable.

Better than Calomel and Quinine. (Contains no arsenic) THE OLD RELIABLE.

Excellent General Tonic.

As well as a sure cure for

Chills and Fever.

Malarial Fevers, Swamp Fevers, and Bilious Fevers

IT NEVER FAILS!

Just what you need at this season.

MILD LAXATIVE. NERVOUS SEDATIVE. SPLENDID TONIC.

Guaranteed by your Druggists.

Don't take any substitute. Try it.

50 ct. and \$1 Bottles.

Prepared by Robinson-Pettit Co. (INCORPORATED.) LOUISVILLE, KY.

Best Remedy for Stomach and Bowels

"I have been in the 'drug business' twenty years, and have sold most proprietary medicines of note, the entire list I have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy, for stomach and bowel troubles," says Wakefield, of Columbus, Ga. remedy cured two severe cases of morbus in my family and I commended and sold hundreds of it to my customers, to their relief. It affords a quick and safe in a pleasant form." For sale by H. Orme.

Children love to take Morley's Little Liver pills for Biliousness, because they are small, light and taste like candy, and do not gripe nor sicken them. Sugar-coated. One a dose. Sold by J. H. Orme.



Wonderful Eight. Cures cholera, diarrhea, Colic, cramps, lameness, sprains, lumbago, swellings, neuralgia, rheumatism and toothache. All pain, internal or external, cured quickly with Morley's Wonderful Eight, than any other remedy. For sale at J. H. Orme's.



Effective March 10th, 1901, the

FRISCO LINE
Announces the Opening of its
Red River Division.
Denison and Sherman, Texas.
Through Train Service will then be established from Ft. Worth and over the Red River Division.
Line to